



STAR
WARS

FALL OF THE
SITH EMPIRE
5 OF 5

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STAR WARS TALES OF THE JEDI

The Fall of the Sith Empire



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End of an Empire

The great Hyperspace War begins. On desolate Kirrek, Odan-Urr uses his battle meditation against the enemy forces, but finds it difficult to sway the single-minded fury of the Massassi. Master Ooroo instructs all others to withdraw. As bloodthirsty Sith forces bail over the citadel walls, the jellyfish master splits open his crystalline case. Poisonous gas billows out, and the attackers drop like mown grass. But with every moment, Ooroo's irreplaceable cyanogen atmosphere drains away. . . .

In Cinnagar, Jori confronts her brother next to the body of Aarrba the Hutt. Devastated by what he has done, Gav flees in his ship. Jori zooms after him, unable to understand what he is doing. Gav returns to the red giant where Naga Sadow has taken his meditation sphere. Gav's petty anger has caused a devastating war; Sadow has tricked him one too many times. Gav fires on the sphere, destroying Sadow's concentration, and his illusionary forces. . . .

On Coruscant, Memit Nadill and other Jedi barricaded in the Senate Hall battle as Massassi swarm over the buildings. Explosions light the sky. Then nine-tenths of the enemy forces vanish — mere illusions! The Jedi charge out, rallying. The Sith invaders reel with the turn of their fortunes, and they flee for their pyramidal ships. Memit Nadill and the other surviving Jedi raise their lightsabers in triumph.

At the meditation sphere, Sadow sends a message, begging Gav to come alone, so they can talk. But when Gav arrives at the damaged sphere he finds it empty, abandoned. Sadow has lured him here — while the Dark Lord has escaped. Stranded, Gav watches Sadow's flagship soar off.

Teta's fleet arrives, led by Jori; after Gav transmits crucial information, Sadow's flagship reappears with the remnants of his battered Sith fleet. On the verge of defeat, Sadow triggers a secret weapon aboard his flagship, causing the destruction of the red giant star. Sadow's defeated fleet vanishes into hyperspace to the presumed safety of their own Sith Empire.

Gav warns everyone to escape, especially Jori. He's trapped on the damaged sphere, and there's nothing she can do to rescue him — no time. She must GO! Teta's fleet lurches after Sadow in hot pursuit just as the star explodes. Waves of solar flares engulf the meditation sphere, incinerating Gav. Jori just sees the flash of light, the last instant of her brother's life, and then she is off after the Dark Lord of the Sith.


ONLY A FEW OF NAGA SADOW'S SHIPS
MAKE IT BACK TO THE SITH EMPIRE...
ALL THAT REMAINS OF A FIGHTING
FORCE THAT MEANT TO CHALLENGE
THE GALAXY.

WE HAVE
RETURNED TO
OUR OWN EMPIRE...
OUR OWN STAR
SYSTEMS.

WE MUST
DRUM UP NEW FORCES,
PREPARE OURSELVES
FOR A SECOND
ASSAULT.


YOU ARE NO
LONGER WELCOME
HERE EITHER, NAGA
SADOW! YOU ARE
A DISGRACE TO
THE SITH!





WHO IS
THIST' INSOLENCE
FROM LOWARDS
WHO REFUSED TO
FIGHT FOR THEIR
LORD!


YOU ARE
NO LONGER DARK
LORD, NAGA SADOW!
THAT TITLE HAS
BEEN STRIPPED
FROM YOU!



I, LUDO KRSEKH, NOW HOLD
THAT TITLE! I AM THE DARK LORD
OF THE SITH... AS I SHOULD HAVE
BEEN SINCE THE DEATH OF
NAGA SADOW!

I STAGED MY
OWN DEATH--I SENT
AN EMPTY DECOY SHIP,
AND YOUR WEAPONS SHOT
IT DOWN! YOU ARE SO
DISGUSTINGLY OVER-
CONFIDENT.

AND
WHILE YOU
WEEED OFF WITH
YOUR FOOLISH
ATTEMPTS AT
CONQUEST, I
GATHERED
MY OWN
FORCES...



...YOU
ARE THE
GREATEST THREAT
THE SITH EMPIRE
HAS EVER KNOWN,
NAGA SADOW--AND
YOU MUST BE
STOPPED!

YOU ARE
EXILED FROM
THE EMPIRE,
FOREVER!







"I DON'T THINK
YOU'RE FAKING THIS
TIME, LUDO..."

SOME OF
LUDO'S SHIPS ARE
STILL OUT THERE, LORD,
BUT I DOUBT THEY
WILL CONTINUE
TO FIGHT.



I CANNOT
EVEN TAKE PLEASURE
IN THIS VICTORY...



"...TOO MANY
DISASTERS HAVE
BEFALLEN US
THIS DAY."



HIREK.

THE DEFEATED
SITH ATTACKERS
RETRAIT TO
THEIR SHIPS...

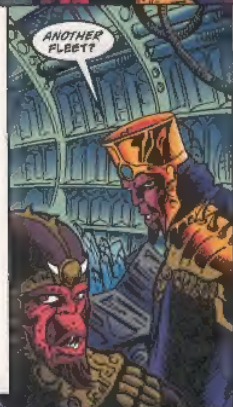


THIS HAS
TURNED OUT BOTH
BETTER AND WORSE
THAN MY
NIGHTMARES...

WE HAVE
DRIVEN BACK THE
SITH EMPIRE, WON
A VICTORY AGAINST
THE DARK
SIDE...

...BUT I
HAVE LOST
YOU, MASTER
DOKRO.







YOU
PICKED THE WRONG
TARGETS, DARK
LORD



THIS
IS FOR
GAY!




FIRST
LUDO
KRESSH, AND
NOW THIS! WE
MUST FIGHT
TO THE
DEATH!



WIPE THEM OUT NEVER
AGAIN WILL THE REPUBLIC
FEAR THE SITH
EMPIRE!

DARK LORD,
OUR SYSTEMS ARE
FAILING!

OUR
WEAPONS ARE
SPENT!



I THINK
OF ALL THE
BLOOD YOU'VE
SHED, NABA
SADON...

...ALL THE
SLAIN IN CINNAGAR,
ON KIRREK, ON
CORUSCANT...

AND I
CANNOT FORGIVE
YOU

I CANNOT
FAIL LIKE
THIS! CONQUEST
IS THE DESTINY
OF THE SITH
EMPIRE.

ALL
THE VICTORIES IN
THE UNIVERSE WON'T
BRING MY BROTHER
BACK.

THE BATTLE
IS OVER

NAGA
SADON:
SURRENDER!
SAVE YOUR
REMAINING
TROOPS!

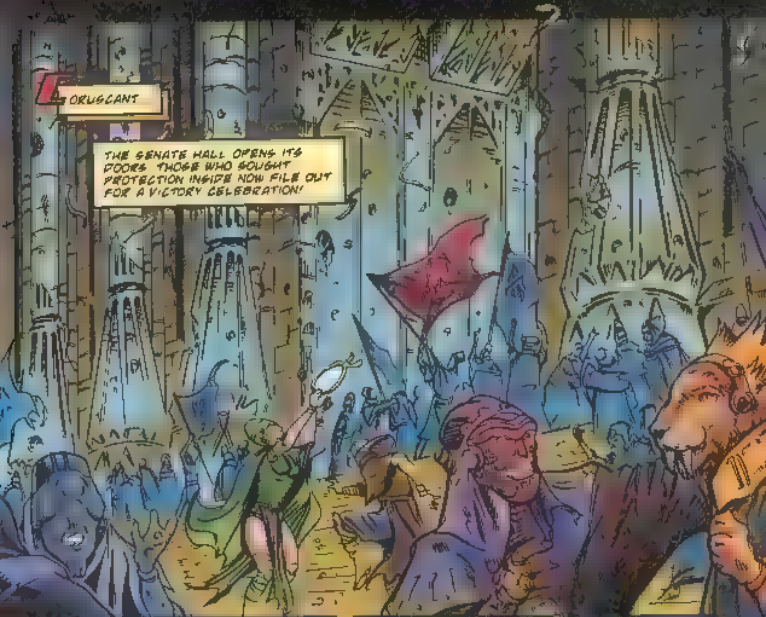
NEVER!

I STILL HAVE ONE
CHANCE.

I MUST
SPEAK WITH
MY MASSASSHI ON
THE OTHER
SHIPS.

ORUSCANT

THE SENATE HALL OPENS ITS
DOORS. THOSE WHO SOUGHT
PROTECTION INSIDE NOW FILE OUT
FOR A VICTORY CELEBRATION!



I WILL
DISCONNECT MY
LIGHTSABER FROM
ITS POWER
PACK



AND,
HOPE I
NEVER NEED IT
IN BATTLE
AGAIN



THE CITIZENS OF CORUSCANT
DO NOT RESTRAIN THEIR
VICTORY CELEBRATION.

EVEN AS REPARATION
WORK BEGINS

I JUST
HOPE MY EMPRESS HAS
FARED AS WELL AS
WE DID

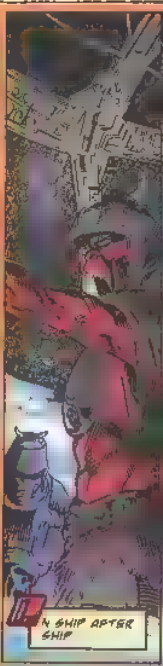
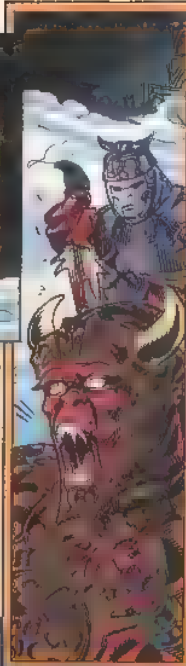


MY
MASSASSI
WILL LAY DOWN
THEIR LIVES FOR
ME...

THAT
IS ALL I
NEED

BUT
NASA SADOW.
WHAT IF THE
OTHER SIX
LORDS
RESIST?

THE
MASSASSI
WILL TAKE
CARE OF
IT!

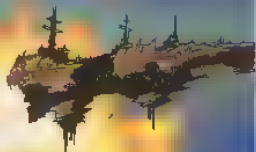


N SHIP AFTER
SHIP

THE
REPUBLIC FLEET WILL
NOT GET PAST THAT
BARRICADE

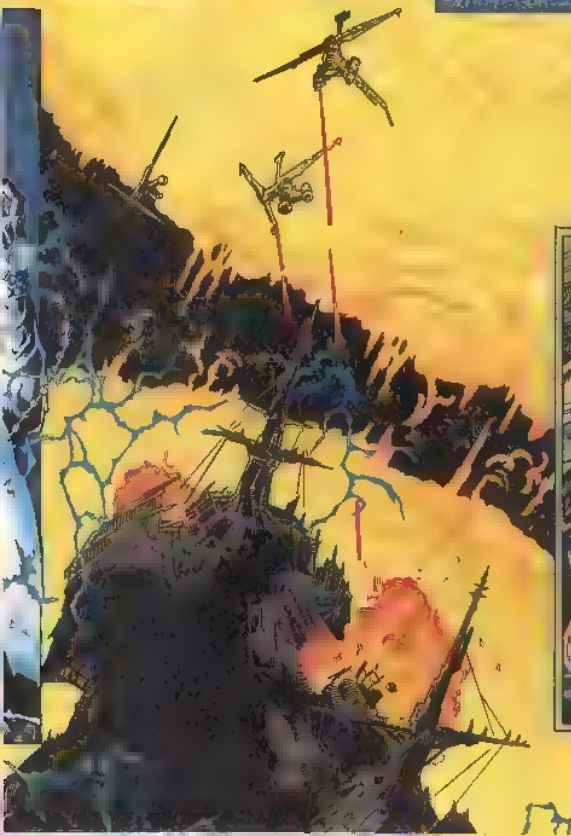
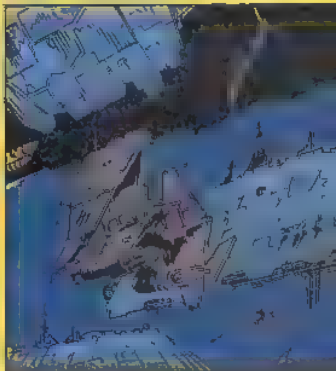
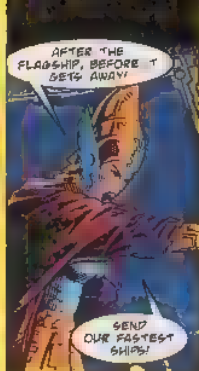
THE REST
OF MY SHIPS ARE
EXPENDABLE

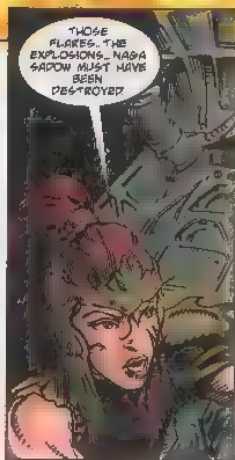
FWHOOOOWW!



SET
COURSE FOR
THE DENARI
NOVA! I HAVE
A PLAN TO
MAKE USE OF
THE REMAINING
POWER WE
HAVE!







OROG MAJOR, THE
IMPERIAL PALACE
IN CINNASAR

MEMIT
NADILL HAS RETURNED
AT LAST FROM
CORUSCANT

PERHAPS
THINGS CAN BEGIN
TO GET BACK TO
NORMAL

GREETINGS,
EMPRESS- AND
ODAN-URR

THE SITH
INVASION HAS BEEN
DEFEATED ALL ACROSS
THE REPUBLIC, THOUGH
AT TERRIBLE COST
TO OUR OWN
FLEET.

BUT WE
CAN REPAIR EMPRESS...
WE CAN ALWAYS
REPAIR

AND YOU, ODAN-URR -
I TOOK YOU FROM YOUR
MASTER OOROO'S QUIET
WORLD

SHOULD
I SEND YOU BACK
JUST TO READ AND LEARN?
YOU HAVE ALREADY DONE
A GREAT SERVICE
TO ME

IT IS NOT THE
READING, EMPRESS.
BUT THE LEARNING
THAT I VALUE SO
HIGHLY

PERHAPS I
WOULD LIKE TO SEARCH
THE ABANDONED SITH
SHIPS IN ORBIT.

TO SEE WHAT
KNOWLEDGE OUR
INVADERS BROUGHT
WITH THEM.

ON BOARD ONE OF
THE ABANDONED
SITH SHIPS

SO
MUCH
TO SEE
SO MUCH
TO LEARN
HERE

WHAT
IS
STORED
IN A PLACE OF
REVERENCE


A HOLOCRON,
BUT OF A DIFFERENT
DESIGN THAN ANY I
HAVE SEEN
BEFORE

I REMEMBER
THE LAST WORDS
OF MY MASTER
DOROO


PERHAPS
I CAN BUILD A
GREAT LEARNING
CENTER

A GIANT
LIBRARY OF JEDI
KNOWLEDGE AND BOOKS
ON THE QUIET WORLD
WHERE MASTER
DOROO TRAINED
ME

ON
CASSUS

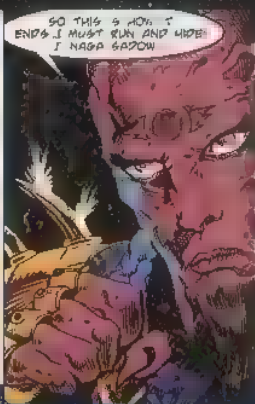


AGA SADOW'S LONE REMAINING
BATTLESHIP APPROACHES AN
ISOLATED SOLAR SYSTEM




THE SYSTEM
IS CALLED YAVIN ON
OUR CHARTS. DARK
LORD?


IT
APPEARS
PERFECT--
ISOLATED,
UNINHABITED
WE WILL
NEVER BE
FOUND



SO THIS IS HOW IT
ENDS. I MUST RUN AND HIDE.
I NAGA SADOW



I WHO
WAS DARK LORD OF
THE SITH



I HAVE
VERY LITTLE LEFT
OF MY GLORY--A SINGLE
SHIP, A FEW FOLLOWERS
AND A MASSACRE
CREW







LINNAGAR, IN EMPRESS
TETA'S THRONE ROOM.

WHAT? THE YOUNG
WOMAN WHO SCALED MY TOWERS
AND BROKE INTO MY PALACE—NOW
KNEELS BEFORE ME? WHEN DID
YOU BECOME SO HUMBLE,
JORI PARAGONT?

I...I
DON'T
KNOW WHY
YOU CALLED
ME HERE,
EMPRESS.

YOU
HAVE LOST
SO MUCH IN
THIS CONFLICT,
JORI!—IS THERE
ANYTHING I CAN
DO TO HELP
YOU?

YES,
I HAVE AN
IDEA!

AARBA'S
REPAIR DOCK, UNDER NEW
MANAGEMENT.

IT'S ALL
I EVER WANTED...
MORE THAN SAY OR I
THOUGHT WE COULD
HAVE.

I THINK
EVEN THE OLD
HUTT WOULD BE
PLEASED!

**THE
END**